Says the smiling widow; "Pm just as sure,
If my little stock be spent,
And the cruse ran low, and the flour be gone,
And the money be needed for rept.
That He who knows when a sparrow falls,
And whither a thought is sent;

"And where the down of the thistle blows, And the course of the fickle wind, And how the underworld paints the rose, Without leaving a drop behind; And why there are never two leaves alike, Though a million leaves you find;

And why ocean, bound by a mighty wil, Is yet in it's vastness free—
Can, without stint, from his bourtiful store, Give to my bables and me, as that day must follow the risen dawn, Or that rivers find the sea."

Miscellany.

-Christian Weekly.

In the Country.

A WRITER of "Rural Notes" in the Providence Journal discourses as follows: Children love the country and are never to happy as when reveling in its freedom and simplicity. Mamma, however, must not mind if aprons are soiled, and that Johnny comes in with sunburnt cheeks. torn pants, and shoes odorous of the pig-pen or barn yard. The unadulterated coun-try is the thing, not a fashionable hotel in

he country.

Here, in this old farmbouse, in a pure, unalloyed farming town, are a trio of city children, waiting to take their turn in riding old Rollo, whose sobriety, coming about thirty summers, is sufficient to warrant the little people mounting and riding along the shady readside, under the leafy maples that make a grove of the thorough-

Now it is Johnny's turn, and he bestrides the steed, and with lof y bearing he rides out into the yard; thinks his speed not befitting his elevated situation, so starts into a trot. He bumps up and depending of the property of the propert down, his face nearing at every step the horse's neck, and inwardly concludes that slow and sure" is the best motto on horse-

Now Miss Alice is assisted to the saddle. This little woman, just in her teens, feels that her ladyhood is at stake, and si's erect, holds the maple bough riding stick very daintily, and rides off in queenly style on her palfrey, more satisfied than

lady gaye," of yore. Last of all the wee bairn is tossed up on the seat of honor, and held there while old Rollo solemnly promenates back and forth as if conscious that a delicate bit was intrusted to his broad back. Perhaps more truly that he pre'ers this pace to any friskiness of youthful blood.

The cavalry expedition over, Rollo is turned loose in the spacious green that surrounds the house. He nips at the sweet briar bushes over the garden feace, and having a cultivated taste, considers the propriety of walking through the gar-den-gate, left open by the thoughtless lit-tle hands, so in he goes to indulge in a little "garding sarse," when the voice of

Then there is fishing in the brook, with analder pole and a hook made of a bent pin. O, here comes a little trout on the end of the line. I pity his fate, not yet believing that he likes to be caught, but such is the lot of fishes, great and small.

There goes the "wee bairn's foot kneedeen into the brook so we must his home. I won've been deceiving me," said Joe. deep into the brook, so we must hie home-ward; at this juncture, too, the dinner bell

were, and the hay, or rather the rye cart, drawn by two stout horses, is taken pos-session of by the party. Even the "wee bairn" goes, and down over the bridge we thump, getting some excellent digestive

From the rye field, while the cart is be-From the rye neid, while the cart is being loaded, the party stray to the river, and take a lesson in geology, and also in skipping stones. A huge rock, a perfect mosaic after nature's rather rough pattern, furnishes a fine theme on which the learned man of the party can discourse to his eager disciples—while wee Blue Eyes grows red in the face hurling pebbles into the fair Connecticut. After the lecture all take to skipping stones and watching the

Back to the rye field; the children climb on the now loaded cart, and ride home among the ripened sheaves, a bloomy contrast to the hoary-headed grain. The others plod on after—thinking of "first the blade, then the ear," applied as well to be contracted. in the ear," applied as well to human blossoms as to wheat and corn.

The yellow golden rod nods to us all along the way, and we stop to gather the lovely maiden hair ferns to twine about

our hats, singing as an apt accompani ment:
'All around my hat I wear a weeping willow. Only three o'clock! Why, days here as long as six in the city. The young are as long as six in the city. The young people turn to the ever-waiting balls and mallets, and the laugh and shout tells of the freshness of youth and hearts brimful

of gladness.

While looking at the various agricultural implements on exhibition at the fair, he was introduced to Mr. W. S. Lingle, editor of the Lafayette Courier. Bowing politely, Mr. Lingle said he was exhibiting on the grounds a new corn sheller, an invention of his own, and he asked Mr. Greeley to go with him to inspect it. Mr. Greeley to willingly assented, and the two started off. Mr. Lingle led the way to the pig sties and showed Mr. Greeley the meanest looking hog in all Indiana. Its nose was two feet long, and its back as sharp as a carving knife. Its legs were like those of a crane, and its tail couldn't have been curled with the tongs of a belle. Mr. Lingle pointed to this wonderful quadrucurled with the tongs of a belle. Mr. Lingle pointed to this wonderful quadruped with infinite pride and said: "There, sir, is my patent corn sheller. What do you think of it?" Mr. Greeley looked at Mr. Lingle, and then at the wonderful how

young gentleman, dressed very fashionably, and who sports a nice cane, had the 'starch taken out of him' on last Sunlay in this wise: The cane he carries is a murder of the carries is a murder THE Peoria (III.) Transcript says: and as the gentlemen entered the church | what you are about?" and as the gentlemen entered the church the two parts of the cane became separated. The gentleman started down the aisle with a formidable looking dagger in his hand, and he was wholly unconscious of the figure he was cutting, un il the tittering of some of the beholders informed him of his warlike appearance in the house of God. In much confusion he sought the balance of the cane, which had fallen near the door, and, losing his fortitude, left the church disgusted."

what you are about?"

Then I was alone, and wondering whether I should go faster or slower. I did something, and the cars rush do n at a fearful rate. The same man who had spoken to me before was standing near one in the some question.

How many miles an hour were we making? I didn't know.

Pattle, rattle! I was trying now to slacken the speed of the San Francisco. I could not remember what I should

Wyandot

Countn

Republican.

Office in Cuneo's Building, over the Postoffice. PIETRO CUNEO, Editor and Prop'r.

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VOLUME XXVI.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1871.

THE STONE TO DO A GOOD TURN-The

BEER fifls many a bottle, and the bott many a bier. By the payment of annual dividends the Mutual Life, of Chicago, supplies insur-ance at cost. Insure there.

DETROIT has a post-office clerk named Oliver Bedient. One of his commenda-tions is that he is always O. Bedient. MAKE friends with life insurance, that

THE hair of the ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico has turned entirely white. She s only thirty-one years of age.

Massachussets coast, wonders why Glou-cester is spelled the way it is; and if that is right, why shouldn't lobster be spelled

A sprine looking exceedingly clear and tempting, but strongly impregnated with arsensic, was recently discovered in Nevada. A number of persons were

A JERSEY mother spread her shawl on the beach, laid her infant on it, and then bounded after them, and saved both the

precious articles. THE Postmaster of Boston cautions business men against the practice of opening letters in the area of the Post Office and throwing the envelopes on the floor. Sharpers turn the practice to their advantage, thus learning the numbers of the boxes of the firms, and demanding their

THE following is the inscription on th

An old gentleman took a huge volume of history of a thousand pages, with maps and illustrations, into a bookstore, a few days ago, and, saying he wished another copy, offered to lend it to them as long as they needed it to print another by.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, Pennsylvania, has a freshman eighteen years old, who has secured means, by buying and working with his own hands a farm of eighty acres near Omaha, to take him through the course and have his capital left when he finishes. After that he will return and show the world what he knows about

ber are to come.

signed.

THE smallest steam engine in the world is in possession of John Penn, Greenwich, England. It will stand on a three penny piece; its base plate measures three-eighths of an inch by about three-tenths. A few minutiee, such as the air-pumps, have been omitted. So small are some of the parts that they require a powerful magnifying glass to see their form. The screws are one-eighth of an inch in diameter, and furnished with hexagonal nuts, loosened

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. True Marriage.

when you are old it may comfort you Remember the Washington Life.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Hartford Courant who has been sailing along the

THE ex-King of Naples lives in the same palace with his wife, Queen Maria, but he has not exchanged a ward with her for several years. The Pope some time since refused to divorce them.

poisoned before its dangerous character

went shell hunting; meantime the tide rose, and when mamma looked around she beheld baby and shawl floating. She

tombstone of "Mary Jane, aged 11 years 8 months" in the Cape May Cemetery: "She was not smart, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swellin';
And empty stands her little chair—
She died of eatin' watermelin."

In the cemetery at North Chichester, N.

H., may be seen ten marble slabs in a row, all of the same size, and all bearing the name of Lake, whose ages, as recorded, are as follows: 59, 65, 88, 86, 83, 82, 68, 54, 73 and 57 years. Aggregate, 715 years; aver-

day. Just at the conclusion of the ser-vices over the remains, a white dove suddenly made its appearance, and after making the circuit of the apartment, alighted upon the head of the rector who had conducted the exercises. There it quietly remained until removed and properly cared for. It did not belong to the lamily, but was the property of a neighbor who resided on the same street.

It appears from statements made in

losing its saline properties at a rate that if it continues in the same ratio as the, last ten years have shown, will freshen it altogether within the present century. A theory is advanced by one of the Yale men that the salt in the lake has not been deposited there more than three hundred and fifty years, and that the changes in the lake from fresh to salt occurs at periods of five to ten centuries. It is also stated that alkalies and salts of the basin will in time give place to another condition governed by the atmosphere, out of which trop c luxuriance and giant growth of tim-

A poon woman named Lalanne, of Eparras village, Upper Pyrenees County, France, hearing that her son, a private in an artillery regiment, made prisoner in Sedan, had fallen ill at Custrine, Prussia, defeated. This is what the Southern wing neither sees nor believes, and therefore its leaders advise its absence from the Convention, that the revolutionary element which it represents may bide its time. But if this advice should be disregarded—as it undoubtedly will be—if the Southern Democrats come to the Convention and quietly follow the lead of their Northern associates, will it be a political determined to go to see him, and, if pos-sible, bring him home. She set out on

A FIRM that had agreed to furnish two gress in study that his teacher advised him to go on and prepare himself for college. It was a great surprise to his parents, but at the urgent solicitation of Mr. Towne they gave their consent, and he was placed under the instruction of a clergyman in the vicinity of his home. At length, he entered college, and passed through the course with great success, justifying at every step the confidence and nope of his best friend. In subsequent life he rose from one degree of eminence and usefulness to another, until at last the whole world was familiar with the name and fame of the great statesman of New signed.

A FIRM that had agreed to furnish two hundred tons of coal for the Albany Capitol, after they had finished drawing, presented their bill to Colonel Cassidy, the keeper of the building. "That will be all right," said the Colonel, "when you deliver twenty-six tons more." "What twenty-six tons more."

VIGNERON, a man greatly renowned for his strength, was recently killed at Bou-logne while performing before a large audience, in a building erected on the sands at the back of the Casino. His men who were invited to meet him was General Salem Towne. When the Governor saw Marc? and Towne great each other as old friends, he very naturally expressed a pleasurable surprise that they knew each other so well. "Why!" said Marcy, "that is the man that made me himself into his usual position, and, when the discharge took place, the cannon jerked violently aside, instead of recoiling in the usual way. The concussion felled the un-fortunate cannon-holder, and inflicted frightful injuries on the right side of his head, from which he died in a very short

chough to color a dream otherwise suggested with a disagreeable hue. Failing to have a dream suggested to it by present physical sensation, the brain seems to revert to the subjects of thoughts of the previous day, or of some former period [bf] life, and to take up one or other of them.

THE question that a woman should ask concerning the man she marries, ought not so much to be, "What are his intentions?" but "What is his capacity?" lessons thoroughly and well. Probably not so much to be, "What are his intentions?" but "What is his capacity?"
How strong is he? How much can he endure of life's most unpromising reality, and come out more than conqueror? He may be ever so loving, ever so amiable, ever so elegant and fascinating; but these are summer-day qualifications! Has he in his nature the stern stuff of which heroes are made? Does he esteem virtue to be of more value than the tricks and manners of an artful Jezebel? Does he stand with uncovered head and moistened eyes in the presence of a tender self-abnegation that can endure even crucifixion for love's dear sake, and utter no word of complaint, but only a prayer for strength? Or does he find in the awful majesty of such a nature an uncomprehended mystery, that dazzles, and blinds, and makes afraid until he would fain flee from its presence, even while it was suffering and dying for his sake? If the latter, he deserves no blame; he did not choose he find in the did not correctly done, time must be taken from the hour's nooning to study on them. The hour strength of the space his not to be such a nature and uncomprehended mystery, that dazzles, and blinds, and makes afraid until he would fain flee from its presence, even while it was suffering and dying for his sake? If the latter, he deserves no blame; he did not choose he hour's nooning to study on them. The dear sake, and utter no word of com-plaint, but only a prayer for strength? Or does he find in the awful majesty of such a nature an uncomprehended mys-tery, that dazzles, and blinds, and makes afraid until he would fain flee from its presence, even while it was suffering and dying for his sake? If the latter, he deserves no blame; he did not choose his organization; so cover his memory with organization; so cover his memory with the mantle of an imperishable love that he may never understand, and then go thy way in peace! Sleeping or waking, the world is broad enough for two, and there may never understand, and then go thy way in peace! Sleeping or waking, the world is broad enough for two, and there be some mysteries that must wait for the long eternity to solve. * * * * On the other hand, a man who resolves to risk the precarious combination, matri risk the precarious combination, matri-mony and poverty, should choose a wife

with the austerity of judgment, rather than to gratify the passing hunger of a tem-porary appetite. "A man well married is winged; badly married, he is shackled." The terms well married and badly married become more complicated when poverty is to be considered. If a man has wealth, he has but to choose a pretty lay-figure for dress and jewels. Mind and heart are of no consequence; animal beauty is sufficient. If, however, he has only poverty and affection to offer, the choice becomes more difficult. He has, on the one hand, to avoid the delicate creature whose overwrought sensibilities would be inadequate to the heroic struggles or the cruel privations of his lot; and, on the other hand, he must not choose a coarse-grained creature, who will bring up his children to defective education and vulgar associates, and fill his house with persons whose society can afford neither

pleasure nor profit.

It has been well and truly said that "a man who would have fine guests must have a fine wife;" for it is she who shall letermine whether the Lares and Penates of a home shall bring spiritual visions of divine rest and beauty, or suggest only sensuous dreams of physical comfort. It is the wife whom the neighbors weigh and measure, from back windows and front door steps, and by chance meetings, when they hand in the social verdict as to whether the Smiths or Browns are "anybody," and worth inviting in a select circle to meet distinguished guests. It is the wife who must make the dignity of her own the boys were having on the hill. He who must make the dignity of her own individuality apparent, irrespective of her surroundings or her husband's poverty or wealth. It is the wife who shall train the children for her own social status; for in his beart, that has bitter feeling the solution of the sport of the boys were having on the hill. He could hear their merry laughter, and imagine how they were enjoying themselves. He thought, with a bitter feeling the solution of the sport of the solution of the sport of the solution of the sport of the solution of dren of heroic parents may become fitted for the greatest intellectual honors and social triumphs. To do this, however, requires a nice discrimination, that there be no undue attention to non-essentials, to the neglect of essentials. No slavery to dress, that robs the heart and mind of proper attention. No resorting to petty shams of ostentation, as if poverty were a degradation and the appearance of wealth ennobling; for of this be assured, the chil-dren who are taught to be assumed of poverty will grow to be not afraid of any crime that will bring the real or simulated wealth. The children, on the other hand,

the awful tragedy of animate existence To impress these truths upon the minds of children is the mother's work, and in choosing a wife a man should consider his children, and remember the old adage that "an ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy." Married to a noble and affectionate woman, a true man will sink neither in his own estimation nor in the estima-tion of those whose esteem is valuable on tion of those whose esteem is valuable on account of his poverty. It is only the corrupt and ignorant who attach disgrace to poverty, or feel respect for mere wealth. Some one has declared those only to be poor who feel poor, and no sensible man or woman can feel impoverished who has sixed the life long companions in of a gained the life-long companionship of a loving and congenial nature, whom neither sickness nor sorrow, nor things present nor things to come, can estrange. - Chicago

Relative Rank of Cities.

THE cities of New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn maintain the same relative rank as to population that they did in 1860. There has been considerable shifting of places, however, among those that now constitute the remainder of the twenty foremost cities of the Union:
During the last decade St. Louis has ascended the scale from the eighth to the

Chicago, in a similar proportion, changes from the ninth to the fifth. Baltimore, which in 1860 was the fourth, retrogrades to the sixth. Boston pursues the same direction, from the fifth to the seventh.

Cincinnati retires a step, from the seventh to the eighth. New Orleans falls back from the sixth to the ninth. San Francisco, taking a noble forward

leap, vaults from the fifteenth to the tenth. Buffalo lags behind, from the tenth to Washington makes a stride from the fourteenth to the twelfth.

Newark, New Jersey's thriving metrop-

olis, drops, nevertheless, from the eleventh to the thirteenth. Louisville, twelfth in rank in 1860, is now assigned to the fourteenth. Cleveland, four steps forward, mounts from the nineteenth to the fifteenth. Pittsburgh alone retains the same rela-

tive rank now as then, the sixteenth.

Jersey City rises from the twentieth to the importance of seventeenth.

Detroit recedes from the seventeenth to the eighteenth. Milwaukee from the eighteenth to the

nineteenth. Albany, which was, ten years ago, the thirteenth, now takes the old place of Jersey City as the twentieth.

NUMBER 45.

and the snow had become of just the right consistency to roll into balls, and thus fa-cilitate the building of a snow fort in cap-ital style. John had fallen in with the plan very eagerly. He loved sport of that kind as well as any boy in school. When he played he threw all his energies into the sport, and was consequently a leader in all the amusements incident to school life. And I am glad to say that he studied in very much the same way as he played: the hour's nooning to study on them. The boys thought of the snow fort to be built, and applied themselves diligently to their lessons. John took his slate and worked

when he saw that the examples he had written down so carefully were gone. Rubbed out entirely. He stared at the blank slate, with a look of complete be-wilderment. He had taken unusual pains were certainly there. Now they were gone. But who had rubbed them out? Some one must have done so. He could not remember that any one had come to his seat, and yet some person had found and taken the opper unity to blot the re-sult of his morning's labor.

"I had the examples on my slate, sir." he said to the teacher. "They are gone. Some one has rubbed them out. "Who rubbed them out?" asked the

teacher, in his sharp, stern way.

"I don't know, sir," answered John.

"Are you sure you had them worked out correctly?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir," answered John, flushing up at the doubt implied by the teacher's tone and question.
"Very well; as you are unable to pro-

duce them, and can accuse no one of having rubbed them out, you may stay in at noon and work on them." John was too proud to say a word in protest, unjust as he felt it to be. So he took his seat in silence, resolved to find out, if it were possible, the author of his misfortune, for such he considered it to be, since it obliged him to stay away from the fort building that was to take place at noon. Stay away he did. It was time for school to begin again before the problem was solved and written out. He could not them, he might have enjoyed the sport too. He walked home from school that night as I have said, feeling very uncomfortable. He had missed a rare bit of sport for one thing; for another he had found out that some one "owed him a grudge;" and snother thing was—and John felt this

snother thing was—and John felt this
most keenly, perhaps, of the three—that
the teacher seemed to think he had shirked his lesson, and considered his story as
an excuse to get rid of a little labor.
The next day, as a small boy was passing his seat, John dropped his pencil.
The boy picked it up and handed it to
him. As he did so, he whispered: "Joe
Evens rubbed out your problem vester-

Evans rubbed out your problem yester-day; I saw him do it."
"Don't tell any one." John whispered back, and the boy passed on. A week passed. A dozen times John found oppor-tunities to pay off his score with Joe, but his better nature told him that it would be more noble and manly to overlook the

matter entirely.

One holiday, John obtained permission to go to a pond about a mile from home to skate. When he reached the pond he saw that Joe Evans was there before him. He sat down on the bank and commenced to strap on his skates. Just as he was fastening the first buckle, he heard a cry and the sound of cracking ice, and looking and the sound of cracking ice, and looking up, he saw that Joe had broken through a thin spot and was struggling in the water. Quickly as possible he sprang to the rescue, and by means of a long pole which was lying on the ice near the scene of the accident, he succeeded in getting Joe out safely, though much frightaned.

"Oh, John!" cried Joe, shivering with terror and cold, "if you hadn't helped me out I should have drowned."

"I guess you would," answered John,

"I guess you would," answered John, quietly.

"And I served you in the way I did!"

cried Joe. "I rubbed out your problems
the day we built the fort!"

Lohn "I found

"I knew it!" answered John, "I found it out next day." "And you never told of it!" Joe felt very insignificant in comparison with John Ranger. This was a new way of revenge.
"Don't say anything more about it," said John, "but hurry home and get some dry clothes on."

John was satisfied with his revenge. It was a great deal better than paying back in the same kind of coin.—Work

and Play. A Word to the Girls.

Girls, take good care of your health. Don't think because you are perfectly well now you can expose yourselves in every way, and because it never did hurt you, that it never will. It is no light matter to a blessing too little appreciated until lost. I know how you feel about such things, for I was once a thoughtless girl too; and although I had a kind mother to give me advice, which I have often wished I had taken, I thought then I knew best, and only found out my mistake when is was too late. How often do you do as I did? Change thick and heavy clothing for light-er, and heavy shoes for thin gaiters, to go sleighing, or to some party or singing school. Then have you not come chilled school. Then have you not come chilled through, and risen next morning with the headache, swollen eyes, and a generally uncomfortable feeling? Don't dose, girls. Don't follow fashions that will make you sacrifice your health. If you do, you will be old women at thirty, in spite of all the embellishments you can give your faces; for if your health is ruined, you will have little pleasure in anything else.

I once knew a young girl who was as healthy and hearty as one usually sees,

healthy and hearty as one usually sees, who walked home from a party in thin shoes, through the dewey grass. She caught a cold which settled on her lungs and in a short time carried her to her grave. She is not the only one who has shorter She is not the only one who has shortened her life by her own carelessness. How many we see who are killing themselves by lacing. I think it is a pitiful sight to see an unnaturally slender waist, and eyes projecting from the head from the compression, while the victims of their own foolishness are unable to eat one third as much as they need, for fear their misery will be more than they can bear. No sen-In 1860 the citizens of St. Anthony appointed a committee to meet Mr. Seward and others who were proposing to visit the town. By some chance the committee did not meet the party until they had reached their hotel, when the spokesman, by way of apology, said: "Mr. Seward, by way of apology, said: "Mr. Seward, we are sorry indeed that we did not have meet the party until they had reached their hotel, when the spokesman, in the spokesman and severe expose yourself more than you can never expose yourself more than your can be are their misery much as they need, for fear their misery much as they need, for fear their misery will be more than they can bear. No send that you have the your can be are their misery will be more than they can bear. No send the your can be are their misery will be more than they can bear. No send they have the your can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery will be more than they can be are their misery much as they need, for fear their mis

nanaged, if I say it, as the best.

time. We want thinking men like you. We have some among us now. I'll propose you if you like."

I was fond of such things, and I had ideas that I fancied might be worth some-

thing. But the engineer don't have nights or days to himself, and the club would have one evening a formight from Joe. I "Iwill ask her. If she likes it, yes."

"Ask whom?" said he.
"Joe," said I. " If every man had asked his wife, every man's wife would have said, 'Can't spare you my dear,' and we should have no club at all," said Granby.

longs they must be superior men." "No doubt," said I. "It isn't everybody who could be made a member," said Joe. "Why, of course

ittle "garding sarse," when the voice of his master, prone among the cucumber vine, shouts, "Ho, Rollo, get out of here!"
The knowing creature pricks up his ears, and obeys the order with a shake and a nod, which says: "O, I didn't know you were there, sir."

Then there is fishing in the brook, with

ing for me with her baby on her breast.
"You've been deceiving me," said Joe. "I suspected it, but I wasn't sure. A scientific club couldn't smell like a bar-

"Which means I do," said I wavering At dinner our host talks about the rye field, and "Comin' thro' the rye" is the music suggested.

The children are clamorous for a ride in the big hay-cart down to the rye field, so all that are not children act as if they were and the her set are the rider.

One club night as I was dressed to go, spare bed-room.
One club night as I was dressed to go,

Joe stood before me.

"Ned," said she, "I never had a fault to find with you before. You've been kind, and good, and loving always; but I should be serry we ever met if you go on in this way. Don't ask me what I mean. You know." know."

"Joe," said I, "its only on club night."
"It will grow," said she.
Then she put her arms around my neck.
"Ned," said she, "do you think a thing so much like a bolted up and strapped down demon as steam is, is fit to put into the hands of a drunken man? And some day, mark my words, not only Thursday night, but all the days of the week will be the same. I have often heard you wonder what the feelings of an engineer who has about the same as murdered a train full of people must be, and you'll know if you don't stop where you are. A steady hand and a clear head have been your blessings

all these years. Don't throw them away. Ned, if you don't care for my love, don't ruin yourself."

My little Joe. She spoke from her heart, and I bent over and kissed her.

"Don't be afraid, child. I'll never pain

you again."

And I meant it; but at twelve o'clock that night I felt that I had forgotten my promise and my resolution.

I couldn't get home to Joe. I made up you again." my mind to sleep on the club sofa, and leave the place for good the next day. Already I felt my brain reel as it had never done before. In an hour I was in a kind

think of it?" Mr. Greeley looked at Mr. Lingle, and then at the wonderful hog. I said I'll get through it somehow, and Presently a broad smile beamed on his face, and he turned away without uttering face, and he turned away without uttering all, it was easy enough. I reeled as I spoke. I heard the signal. We were off. spoke. I heard the signal. We were off.

Five hours from L. to D.; five hours tack. On the last I should be myself again, I knew now. I saw a red flutter, and never guessed what it may be a species; birds, at about 10,000; reptiles and amphibious, under 2,000; fishes, at about 10,000; insects, at above 160,000; again, I knew now. I saw a red flutter, and never guessed what it may be a species; birds, at about 10,000; reptiles and amphibious, under 2,000 and amphibious and amphibio

cisco. I could not remember what I should

I am an engineer. Ever since—
road was laid, I've traveled it every day,
or nearly every day, of my life.
For a good while I've had the same enthe water. By a miracle I was sobered,
not hurt. I gained the shore. I stood

felt it crush me to atoms. "His head is extremely hot," said some-

sight of her that I could not speak at first. She repeated the question.
"I must be crushed to pieces," said I, "for the train went over me; but I feel no

"There he goes about that train again," said my wife; "Why, Ned!"

I tried to move—there was nothing the

"Joe," cried I, "tell me what has happened!"
"It's nine c'clock," said Joe. came home in such a state from the club that I couldn't wake you. You weren't fit to manage steam and risk people's lives. you must say yes."

So I said yes, and Granby proposed me.
Thursday fortnight I went with him to the rooms. The real business of the eve the rooms. The real business of the eve death with your dreadful talk."

that I couldn't wake your fit to manage steam and risk people's lives. The San Francisco is half-way to A, I suppose, and you have been frightening me to death with your dreadful talk."

I'd always been a temperate man. I actually did not know what effect wine would have on me; but coming to drink more of it than I ever had before, at the club table, I found it put steam on. After so many glasses I wanted to talk; after so many more I did.

And Joe began to cry.

It was only a dream; only an awful dream. But I had lived through it as though it were reality.

"Is there a Bible in the house, Joe?" said I.

"Are we heathers?" asked Joe.

rose, who gave each of her girls a guinea to keep in her pocket, but with strict injunctions never to change it, would satisfy the greedy youngsters of our generation, their parents would not object to its exercise. The children, however, of these days are provoked by too many temptations to expense, to be contented with must necessarily, from the earliest age, be-come more or less familiar with its power, and it is desirable that they should learn

as soon as possible, how to use it with dis-

When children are somewhat advanced in years, it is well to make the allowances of money sufficiently large not only to pay

will permit. Lord Bacon says: "The il-liberality of parents in allowance toward their children is a harmful error, and makes them base, acquaints them with shifts, makes them sort with mean company, and makes them surfeit more when they come to plenty; and therefore the proof is best when men keep their au-thority towards their children, but not

have known many a youngster, unterrified by the threats of the rod and the dark closet, however imminent, subdued at the least hint of the possibility of losing his pocket money.—Harper's Bazar.

known to be now living is thus given by Mr. Bentham: The number of mammalia is estimated at between 2,000 and 3,000 10,000; mollusca, about 20,000; worms, radiates, and sponges and infusoria, under 6,000, while there are about 100,000 species of plants. He thinks a "General Plantarum" is still within the capabilities of a single botanist, while such a work on ani-

division of labor among zoologists. A SUMMER boarder (a very close calculator) recently astonished the landlord by asking him how much he was going to deduct from his board bill because he had two teeth extracted.

introduced into Spain.

as a theme on which to play variations. As before remarked, the grounds of choice among all such subjects cannot be ascer-tained; but the predilection of Morpheus The Democratic Camp. JUDGE NICHOLSON, of Tennessee, Mr. Jacob Thompson, of Buchanan's cabinet, and other Southern Democrats, advise road was laid, I've traveled it every day, or mearly every day, of my life.

For a good while I've had the same engine in charge—the San Francisco—the prettiest engine on the road, and as well managed, if I say it, as the best.

The was flung somewhere. I was in the was in t the understanding that the Southern wing will support every thing that the convention does. The reason proposed for this policy is that the chances of party success would be increased by making it impossi policy is that the chances of party success would be increased by making it impossible to declare the party action to have been controlled by the Southern element. This is ingenious, but the result would be would be stronger than ever. For if the convention of the Northern wing should the bounds of health, and we have been

> ing it.
> Mr. Nicholson and Mr. Thompson undoubtedly see that their party is radically divided. They know, what is very evident, divided. They know, what is very evacuation that the mass of the Southern Democrats brain treat its theme when it has got its suppose that the new departure means suppose that the new departure means wont to do awake? Or does it pursue a wont to do awake? Or does it pursue a suppose that the new departure means wont to do awake? vote and to the Ku-Klux legislation, and that it is, by implication, a condemnation of the lost cause. They know also that there is no such submission, and no in teation of it; that the Southern wing of the party means, if it can only get into power, "to be even" with the Republican. These gentlemen, therefore, justly apprehend danger in the convention. The wing of the party which has principles for which it has fought. has principles for which it has fought, and which it still cherishes, will not eat the platform of the last Convention, made by platform of the last Convention, made by itself, without protest. If in the Ohio Convention, under the leadership of the author of the new departure, there was a very positive and resolute minority in opposition, how much more serious will be the hostility in the National Convention. Moreover, the experience of the last Convention, like the whole history of the vention, like the Southern element with explanatory incidents, or throw a with explanatory into the dramatic party, and would prevail in the next Convention or breed fatal discord. Either re-sult would be disastrous, and therefore element think Mr. Thompson and Judge Nicholson had better stay at home.

Nor will the shallow interpretation of the new departure as a mere declaration of accomplianed facts probably affect the Southern sentiment. "The amendments," it is alleged by the Northern advocates of bration of the same approved principles, whereby Greece and India and Scandithe new policy, "have been declared by the proper authority parts of the Constitu-tion. It is idle, ther fore, to dispute it. We must make our fight upon their ad-We must make our fight upon their administration, upon the way in which they are to be enforced. This is the true Domocratic ground." But the Southern rejoinder is conclusive, that according to phenomena around us—a law which only rejoinder is conclusive, that according to the Democratic theory the declaration of the amendments is part of the usurpation; of persons in whom the reason has been that they have never been properly adopted; that they are therefore totally invalid; and that the true Democratic ground is the authorized declaration of the whole party that the entire system of reconstruction, of which the amendments

are the security, is a usurpation, unconstitutional and void.

The subterfuge of the method of enforcement does not deceive the Southern Democrats. "Since we have declared the thing to be enforced unconstitutional and void," they say, "why do you try to cozen us with rhetoric about the methods of enforcement?" They are not wise, and they do not comprehend the situation, but they are consistent. The Northern Democrats do understand the situation, and perceive that it requires them to be inconsistent. They know that the people mean to sus-tain the Republican reconstruction. That cannot be disturbed, and therefore any psrty which hopes for success must profess acquiescence. The fatal difficulty of the new departure is that the Southern Democrats don't understand it, and the North ern Democrats don't believe it. A few persons in that party have at last discov-ered that the legitimate ground of party difference in a free government is admin-istration. But a difference as to the nature of the government itself is revolutionary.

no less revolutionary.

If, therefore, the Democratic party would return within the legit mate constitutional sphere of difference, it must re-scind these resolutions. It may, if it

wel are of a country recently saved from the same hands can be safely intrusted?— Harper's Weekly.

Dreams. DREAMS are to our waking thoughts much like echoes to music; but their re-verberations are so partial, so varied, so complex, that it is almost in vain that we seek among the notes of consciousness for the echoes of the dream. If we could by any means ascertain on what principle our dreams for a given night are arranged, and why one idea more than another furnishes their cue, it would be comparatively easy to follow out the chain of associations by which they unroll themselves afterward, and to note the singular ease and delicacy whereby subordinate topics, recently waft-ed across our minds, are seized and woven into the network of the dream. But the reason why from among the five thousand thoughts of the day we revert at night especially to thoughts number two, three, four, five, instead of thoughts number two, three, four, six, or any other in the list, is obviously impossible to conjecture. We can but observe that the echo of the one note has been caught, and of the others lost, amid the obscure caverns of the memory. Certain broad rules, however, may

be remarked as obtaining generally, as re-gards the topics of dreams.

In the first place, if we have any present considerable physical sensation or pain, such as may be produced by a wound, or a fit of indigestion, or hunger, or an unaccustomed sound, we are pretty sure to dream of it in preference to any subject of mental interest only. Again, if we have merely a slight sensation of uneasiness, insufficient to cause a dream, it will yet be

the night. Only when our attention t declare for the new departure, and its morbidly excited about it, does the main candidates be elected, two things would topic of the day recur to us in dreaming at happen: the Southern wing, which has always raled the party, and which has certain convictions and purposes, would that we have strained our mental powers that we have strained our mental powers a little too far. Lastly, there are dreams it would decline to be governed by the declarations of a convention in which it was not represented, and in whose action it would insist that it only acquiesced without necessarily justifying or approv-

The subject of a dream being, as we must now suppose, suggested to the brain on some such principle as the above, the next thing to be noted is, How does the belonging to the earlier stages of growth of society and of the individual. It will of society and of the individual. throw, I think, a rather curious light on slightly known story into the dramatic form, with dialogues constructed out of our own consciousness. But such small play of the myth-making faculty is nothing compared to its achievements during sleep. The instant that daylight and com-mon sense are excluded, the fairy-work begins. At the very least, half our dreams (unless I greatly err) are nothing else than myths formed by unconscious cere-

were once pleased to set apart as " my sinks into abevance in the waking hours of persons in whom the reason has been highly califivated, and which resumes its sway again over their well tutored brains as they sleep?—Francis Power Cobb, in when they sleep?—Francis Power Cobb, in Mac Millan's Magazine.

navia gave to us the stories which we

The Early Days of William L. Marcy.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Liberal Christian tells this story about William L. ton, Mass. As we rode into the village, on the evening of our arrival, we saw an on the evening of our arrival, we saw an old man on his way from his house to the barn close by, going, with a pail in hand, to milk the cows. He was ninety-two years old. He not only milks the cows, but drives them to pasture and goes after them again every day, just as he has done for I know not how many years. In the morning, as we sat under the piazza of the morning, as we sat under the piazza of the hotel, the old man was seen walking along the street on the other side, with a quick, energetic step, when Mr. Pratt called him over to the house, and introduced us to him. He sat down and was very chatty, talking over the times that were long ago, and telling us of the years when he saw such men as George Washington and John Adams, and Fisher Ames, and mingled with the great spirits of a generation of a generation of the lines to accommodate the expected increase of business.

It appears from statements made in Parliament, a short time ago, that the who are taught that a good book is better than a fine dress, and education the work of years, while clothes may be purchased in an hour, will become so noble in their poverty as to develop in the street on the other side, with a quick, energetic step, when Mr. Pratt called him over to the house, and introduced us to him. He sat down and was very chatty, talking over the times that were long ago, and telling us of the years when he saw such men as George Washington and John Adams, and Fisher Ames, and mingled with the great spirits of a generation of a generation the work of years, while clothes may be purchased in an hour, will become so noble in their poverty as to develop in themselves resources that will one day bring them not only wealth, but honor and usefulness, and the happiness incident to such possessions. Poverty, under such the same at the transfer of the lines to a sufficient extension of the lines to accommodate the expectation of the lines to accommodate the expectation of the properties and the sum of the present such as the present sught that a good such men as George Washington and John Adams, and Fisher Ames, and mingled with the great spirits of a generation of the government itself is revolutionary.

When the question is, who rightfully holds the purse and the sword, not how shall they be used, there are breakers ahead. English history shows it, and our own history proves it. The Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798 were the political dogmas of the Democratic party, and they led, logically, to the war. The New York Tammany resolutions of 1868, declaring a part of the Constitution void, are no less revolutionary.

with the great spirits of a generation which seems quite distant from the men of to-day. For General Salem Towne, our venerable friend, was formerly himself a man of mark and influence, well fitted by nature and education to associate with the most eminent of his cotemporaries. The General is often spoken of as "the man who made Bill Marcy." Bill Marcy was a native of the immediate vicinity, and grew up to be a wild and hardy youth. He was thought by his parents and by all the thought by his parents and by all the neighbors to be the worst boy they knew.

One winter he succeded, in conjunction

with kindred spirits, in ousting the teacher from the district school. Salem Towne, chooses, declare that in case of success it would propose other amendments nullifying them; but if it proposes to contest the validity of the Constitution it may spare itself trouble and expense, for it is already defeated. This is a proposed to take charge of these unruly youths, and complete the term. Every body thought the new teacher would certainly have trouble with Bill Marcy. make the endeavor.

It was the turning-point of his life,
Such was his conduct and such his progress in study that his teacher advised
him togo on and prepare himself for col-

> and fame of the great statesman of New York, William L. Marcy. Long years after he had left his schoolday haunts, and when he had come to de-served eminence, he visited Boston, and Marcy, "that is the man that made me. When I was a boy everybody was against me. None—no, not even my own father or mother—saw any good in me. He was the first who believed in me, befriended me, told me what I might bec me, and elped me on in life at that critical juncture. Whatever of merit or distinction I have since attained to I owe to him more than to any other living person." We need not say that the teacher, who has so long survived the illustrious pupil, is proud to remember that he is "the man

who made Bill Marcy." -Never sleep in a room where there is Youths' Department.

BY EBEN E. REXPORD.

John Ranger walked along on his way home from school one pleasant winter afternoon, feeling rather out of sorts. The reason of the uncomfortable feeling in his mind was this: That merning, the boys had proposed building a snow fort on the hill near the school house. For some days the weather had been very "moderate," as people in the country express it, and the snow had become of just the right consistency to roll into halls and thus fa-

A BOY'S REVENGE.

do-was it this or that? Faster or slower? was playing with the engine like a child.

managed, if I say it, as the best.

It was a southwestern road, running, so we will say, from A to Z. At A my good old mother lived; at Z I had the sweetest little wife under the sun, and baby; and I slways had a dollar or two put by for a rainy day. I was an odd kind of a man. Being shut up with an engine, watching with all your eyes and heart and soul, inside and out, don't make a man talkative.

My wife's name was Josephine, and I called her Joe. Some people call me unsociable and couldn't understand how a man could feel friendly without saying ten words an hour. So, though I had a few friends—dear ones, too—I did not have so many acquaintances as most people, and did not care to have. The house which held my wife and baby was the dearest spot on earth to me except the old house that held my mother, up at A.

I never belonged to a club, or mixed myself up with strangers in any such way and never should if it hadn't been for

I never belonged to a club, or mixed myself up with strangers in any such way and never should, if it hadn't been for Granby. You see Granby was one of the share holders, a handsome, showy feilow. I liked to talk with him and we were friend. He often rode from Z to A, and back again with me and once he sa'd:

"You ought to belong to the Scientific Club, Guelden."

"I never heard of it," said I.

"I never heard of it," said I.

"I am a member," said he. "We meet once a fortnight, and have a jolly good time. We want thinking men like you.

I opened my eyes and saw my wife.
"How do you feel?" said she; "a little better?" I was so rejoiced and astonished by the

But I made no answer. At home I told
Joe. She said:

"I shall miss you, Ned; but you do love such things, and then if Granby belongs they must be superior men."

I tried to move—there was nothing the matter with me. I was in my own room; opposite to me a crib in which my two children were asleep; beside me a tiny bald head. My wife and children were safe! Was I delirious, or what could it be?

Pocket-Money. IF such generosity as that of Mrs. Primbeing made the mere depositaries of mon-ey. They know too well the capabilities of a dollar to be satisfied with the ring and touch of it. It is not possible to keep the young in ignorance of that which fulfills so universal and important a function in the relations of the world as money. They

It is a prudent practice, we think, to give children a regular allowance of money. This, apart from the opportunity it supplies of gratifying their small and in-nocent desires, and thus adding to their happiness, affords parents and guardians periodical occasions for inculcating discreion in expenditure, and observing the ef

for the innocent enjoyments which are per mitted, but for various articles of need. They thus learn early to discriminate be tween necessary and unnecessary expenditure, and with the not infrequent good result of checking the latter.

Parents should be, within certain prudent limits, as generous in their allowances of money to children as their means

of gladness.

A Joke on Greeley.

A CORRESPONDENT tells the following joke in connection with the recent visit of Mr. Greeley to the Agricultural Fair at Lafayette, Ind.:

A Joke on Greeley.

A CORRESPONDENT tells the following joke in connection with the recent visit of Mr. Greeley to the Agricultural Fair at Lafayette, Ind.:

The tendency of youth to excess must always be regarded as a reasonable motive for keeping the supply of pocket money within reasonable limits. No child should have the means of inordinate indulgence; and sweets is only to be checked by the their purse."

The tendency of youth to excess must always be regarded as a reasonable motive

tion and quietly follow the lead of their Northern associates, will it be a political combination to which the government and have the means of inordinate indulgence; and as his capacity of stomach for tarts and sweets is only to be checked by the

THE number of species of animals mals would have to be accomplished by a

THE system of trial by jury will soon be